

Whatever you do,  
Don't Study  
Too Hard

# The Martlet

Let's All Give  
Our Support  
to the  
Vic College  
Home-Coming  
(see p. 3)

Victoria College, Victoria, B.C., March 22, 1951.

## COUNCIL SET FOR NEXT YEAR

### Players Score New Triumph

Drawing capacity crowds, the Players' Club chilled and thrilled enthusiastic audiences with their latest production, "Night Must Fall." Since directors are usually relegated to the last paragraph, we shall shower our eulogies on Mr. Bishop at this point. Spending countless days and nights literally whipping his cast into shape, Mr. Bishop came up with a very praise worthy drama.

He was provided, however, with some excellent material. Heading the cast was Mike Rothery, who demonstrated his talents by carrying out two jobs—male lead and stage manager. In his superb portrayal of Dan, Mike showed equal facility in each of his many moods.

Co-starring with him were Carol Wootton and Eve Harvey, both of whom had most realistic hysterics before the play was over. As Mrs. Bransome, a fretful old lady, Carol exerted all her ability and turned in a most convincing performance. In her portrayal of Olivia, Eve proved that she is capable of restraint and passion.

Sporting brand new Essex accents Ken Leighton as Hubert, an "unmitigated bore," Margaret Allen as Mrs. Terence, the housekeeper with a word for every occasion, Elaine Moore as Dora, the gawky, addle-brained maid, and Barbara Foster as a typical travelling nurse, supplied us with a good measure of comedy.

The background music and the introduction by Alvin Gilchrist were most effective in maintaining the atmosphere. An efficient stage-crew faithfully carried out their routine while Sylvia Dalen, business manager, counted cash and ticket stubs.

So, despite the disparaging preview by a city reporter and the delicate feelings of one of the stage-hands, the final production equalled, if not excelled, the Players' Club standards.

### Forum Debate

By Alvin Gilchrist

On Monday, March 5th, the Forum held a debate on the subject "Resolved that the government should provide a system of free medical care for all citizens at public expense."

Mr. O'Neill, the first speaker for the affirmative, said that the present system is unfair and inadequate, and that twenty-five percent of childbirth deaths in rural areas could be prevented by adequate medical care, at present lacking on account of uneven distribution of facilities.

Mr. Coates' argument was "Very good, but we can't afford it." The present system, he said, is not too inequitable, and a good working compromise.

Pat Thomas said that there was real need, and that the money could be obtained.

Mr. Turnbull gave the figure of \$155 as the yearly cost of adequate care. The average person cannot afford to pay this price for health.

The motion was defeated 42-27, after a lively discussion period, to which Messrs. Martin and Godwin were interesting contributors.



—Photo by Robin Clarke.

M. Treil and Jacquie Sawyer in "Topaze"

### Soiree Francaise Un Vif Succes

Une fois de plus, la Soirée Française a obtenu un très vif succès. Grâce au travail sérieux des étudiants, on a réalisé un bénéfice net de \$149.50 au profit des prix pour les étudiants en Français oral.

M. Anfossy, Consul de France, ainsi que le docteur Andison et M. Clearihue, ont offert leur patronage distingué à la soirée. Sans nous vanter, nous croyons qu'ils ne pouvaient guère critiquer nos efforts.

Avec succès, Gerry Shaw, Daryl Logan, Carol Wootton et June Milburn ont présenté la partie musicale du programme.

Après une allocution par Pat Carstens, on a donné quelques scènes de la comédie *Topaze*. Jouant lui-même le rôle principal, M. Treil a dirigé les jeunes acteurs, parmi lesquels on a admiré particulièrement les élèves de l'University School.

A la fin du programme, on a chanté la Marseillaise ainsi que Dieu Sauve le Roi.

On espère qu'à l'avenir les étudiants du Collège pourront présenter de telles soirées françaises... et qu'ils arriveront à maintenir le niveau établi le trois mars.

### Outstanding Students of Year in Student Activities Honored at Awards Banquet

The Awards Banquet and Dance, held every year within the last two weeks of March, was held this year on Friday, March 16th, at the Crystal Garden. As in former years, the sumptuous banquet was followed by the presentation of awards and pins. Ken MacKay, president of the Students' Council, acted as Master of Ceremonies and introduced the various speakers.

Following the Toast to the King, greetings from the college council were expressed by Mr. J. B. Clearihue. Then the presentation of awards began, starting with 1st Division Rugby, the awards being presented by Mr. Wallace. Those receiving awards were as follows: **Big Blocks**—Bob Shipley, Art Bridge, John Shipley, Denis Stead, Ray Orchard, Charlie Brumwell, Frank Gower, Ken Bridge, John Campbell, Bob Monaghan; **Major Awards**—Dave Riddell, Lewis Knott, Norman Alexander, Nigel Scott-Moncrieff, Hugh Burnett; **Manager**—Ian Hogarth.

Next came the awards for Men's Basketball, as presented by Mr. Clark. **Big Blocks**—Bruce Naylor, Bhagat Basi, Ken MacKay, Bernie Clarkson, Bill Garner, Rich Paterson, Elmer Matthews, Archie MacIntosh, Gerry Bowden, Jim Baxter, Bob Affleck; **Major Awards**—Don Martin, Gordie Humber, Ken O'Shea, George Rapanos, Don Matheson; **Coaches**—Doc Miller, coach

of the Senior B and Interscholastic Teams, and Ron Castner, coach of Intermediate A Team; **Manager**—Mike Cromie.

This was followed by 2nd Division Rugby and Soccer Awards as presented by Mr. Howatson. **Rugby—Big Blocks**—Ted Howard, Glen Guest, and Geoff Craven; **Major Awards**—Doug Bell, Denis Levy; **Minor Awards**—Dacre Powell, Jim Marshall, Chuck Harris, Brian Duncan, Ken Leighton, John Turnbull; **Manager**—Don L. Taylor. **Soccer—Major Award**—Bill Patey; **Minor Awards**—Ernie Alexander, Roy Barnes, John Biddle, Mark Carley, Alan Cliffe, Bert Ingram, Alex McCabe, Tom Rimmer, John Roberts, Brian Wharf.

Then Mrs. Noble awarded the letters for the Girls' Hockey Team. **Big Block**—Marg Taylor; **Major Award**—Annette Cabellu, Lynn Newton, Val Hughes, Bosso Sundher, Bev Luff, Marg Nixon; **Minor Awards**—Maureen MacKenzie, Joan Fisher, Kathleen Thornbury, Mary Steyenson, Marg. Allen.

Miss Baxendale followed with the awards for the Girls' Basketball Team. **Major Awards**—Joan Whitten; **Minor Awards**—Mary Williams, Betty Yardley, Marian Rainer, Pat Johnston, Edith Rodstrom, Barbara Burgess, Audrey Twa, Freya Rodstrom; **Managers**—June Orchard, Jeanne Elliott; **Coaches**—Archie McIntosh, Bill Garner.

### Election of Men's Sports Rep., Treasurer Completes Slate

On Thursday, March 15th, students elected Gerry Bowden as Men's Sports Representative and Don Matheson as Treasurer, thus filling the final two positions on the Students' Council. The Council for 1951-1952 is as follows: President, Marion Gibbs; Secretary, Audrey Linnes; Treasurer, Don Matheson; Director of Literary and Scientific Departments, John Coates; Director of Publications and Publicity, Shirley Smith; President of W.U.G.S., Bev. Michell; Women's Sports Rep., Audrey Twa; Men's Sports Rep., Gerry Bowden.

Theoretically, men will stand when our new Students' Council President enters the room—for the first time in the history of the College. Following the trend of our times we have elected a woman to this important position, confident that her experience as secretary of the Oak Bay High Council, as editor last year of the Tower, and as president of W.U.G.S. this year, prove her ability.

For a week, posters had plastered the halls telling the life history of the candidates, or perhaps Mr. Orchard kindly offered you a cigarette stamped "Vote Gibbs," or you were adorned with a lapel tag. Campaigning reached a peak on Monday, February 26, when the three candidates, John Coates, Archie McIntosh and Marion Gibbs spoke to the assembled student body. Their campaign managers, David Smeaton, Ken Leighton, and Ray Orchard respectively, were beside them, and Ken MacKay was in the middle acting as chairman.

Introduced by Mr. Smeaton, John Coates was the first to give his campaign speech. Telling of poor attendance at elections at U.B.C., Mr. Coates congratulated College students on their school

spirit. A future lawyer, Mr. Coates dug into facts to show the need for more money. In 1950 the Students' Council had \$1,560 compared to \$2,500 in 1947. Out of this year's money \$1.00 per student went to sports and 40c to clubs. To remedy this shortage of money he endorsed the raising of A.M.S. fees from \$5.00 to \$7.50 and also proposed that donations to sports be solicited from such organizations as the Naval Officers Associations or United Services Institute. He also suggested Saturday night dances and illegal Christmas raffles to raise money.

Mr. Coates made several campaign promises. He promised a bicycle shed holding 44 bikes in which the materials would cost \$47.62. The ancient grief of the Men's Commons he said would be solved by the new frame building. Tenders on the building were closed on February 28 and if completed as scheduled before next term, it would house the library, allowing the conversion of the present library to the Men's Commons.

Ken Leighton then talked about Archie, pointing out that he attends regularly the College functions, and shares the interest of all, not that of a small clique. Archie was a prefect at Victoria High and is captain of the College Inter. "A" basketball team. Archie, in his quiet manner, said that he would not make any promises but that he had some good ideas. He suggested that to encourage wider participation in sports, the House system be adopted and complete sets of uniforms be supplied. He thought too, that the girls should be coaxed to greater activity in sports. To conclude he stated that action speaks louder than words.

Ray Orchard, introducing Marion Gibbs, told how she had run last year and lost because she was a girl. He said that U.B.C. elected Nonie Donaldson as President, proving women equally able as men. Ray must have convinced the students. In all her different positions, said Mr. Orchard, Miss Gibbs assigned the work to others as an executive person should. Continuing, Ray said that Marion would distribute fairly the sport funds, and proposed movable bleachers in the playing fields.

In a short talk Marion thanked Ray, her nominees, and supporters. She agreed with the raise in A.M.S. fees to encourage sports. Concluding the campaign speeches, she urged everyone to vote.

On the following Thursday 233 students, 81.2% of the total, voted, electing Miss Gibbs by the narrow margin of 27 votes over Mr. Coates. But don't get carried away men. You still only shake the hand of the President, not kiss it.

Mr. Wallace concluded the presentation of Athletic awards with the awards to the Badminton Team. **Major Awards**—Janis Nicolson, Don Taylor; **Minor Awards**—June Orchard, Jo Carol, Caroline Pauline, Pat O'Shea.

The Activity pins, "which are awarded for any branch of student activity for which there is not already some award," were presented by Mr. McOrmond to the following students: Fred Anderson, Pat Carstens, Robin Clarke, Peter Henslowe, Ken Leighton, Bev Mitchell, Michael Rothery, Jacquie Sawyer, Peter Smith.

Finally, Dr. Ewing presented each member of the Students' Council with a council pin, outlining the activities of each throughout the year, while working on the council. Those receiving pins were: Ken MacKay, Vera Stanley, Fred Anderson, Marion Gibbs, Pat Thomas, Doug Bebb, Bev Luff, Bob Affleck, Dave Sutherland and Lynn Newton.

The programme was concluded with a speech by Marion Gibbs, the President-elect of the Students' Council, extending congratulations to newly elected members of the council.

The gathering then retired to the upper ballroom, where dancing was enjoyed to the strains of Bernie Porter's orchestra until 1:00 p.m.

Peter Smith

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## The MARTLET

Editor ..... Peter Smith  
 Associate Editor ..... Bruce Naylor  
 Business Managers ..... Fred Anderson, Maureen Bromley  
 Clubs Editor ..... Brian Wharf  
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 Reporters ..... Dave Francis, Pat Carstens, Jenifer Munday, Marion Gibbs, Aluin Gilchrist, Bhagat Basi, Lynne Newton, Ray Orchard, Jacque Sawyer, C. J. Richards, Ken O'Shea.

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*It's the Spirit that Counts*

Less than a week before the recent V.C.T. presentation, Connla Wood, vice-president of the Players' Club and lighting director of the play, tendered his resignation because "the club is controlled, directed, and dominated by a member of the College faculty."

In a letter to the *Martlet*, Mr. Wood attempted to explain his action. A true artist, he seems to have been offended because some of his decisions were overruled. Such a petty affair is, of course, not deserving of newspaper space.

However, Mr. Wood's second gripe is far broader, and has become a perennial sore spot in College drama efforts: to what extent does the V.C.T. interfere with the academic work of the College? Two years ago, this question resulted in the banning of theatrical presentations.

As a solution, Mr. Wood suggests that credits be given for participation in drama. Such a course is offered at U.B.C., but, on account of limited facilities, may not be possible here. However, it should not be necessary. There is a deplorable tendency to measure education in terms of marks, which are usually gained through cramming, and credits, which are often meaningless. One who enters into an extra-curricular activity with enthusiasm, and who works together with others to achieve a worthy end can receive more benefit from that activity than from any formal course.

Most members of the V.C.T. seem to possess this spirit, as does Mr. Bishop, who unselfishly devoted all his leisure time for the good of the students. It appears to us that the duty of the director is to direct. Mr. Wood would have a spineless advisor who accedes readily to every whim of "experienced" students.

It is unfortunate that it was necessary to hold such late practices during the final week of rehearsals; but the standard reached by the players seems to justify this.

It was noble of Mr. Wood to offer the club "every success in its spring production." Perhaps if he had been more co-operative, the success would have been even greater.

**Wood Explains Resignation**

Dear Sir:

In taking an active part in the Players' Club throughout the past two years, I have felt myself amply rewarded in the satisfaction of seeing a good job well done.

However, I should like to point out that productions presented by the Players' Club are in the nature of extra-curricular activity, and are not an adjunct of the English Department. The club is constituted as a student activity under the Alma Mater Society, with Eve Harvey as president, and with myself as vice-president. In point of fact, however, the club is controlled, directed, and dominated by a member of the College faculty.

In my capacity as vice-president of the Players' Club, and lighting director of the forthcoming production, "Night Must Fall," I have been overruled by the Director (as has the club executive), to such an

extent that it has made it impossible for me to carry out my duties as I see them to exist. I have, therefore, no alternative but to tender my resignation to the club.

I should like at this time to pay tribute to the outstanding and untiring efforts of the director, Mr. Roger Bishop. However, might I suggest that, in future years, drama presentations be considered a part of the academic work at Victoria College. This would permit school credits for the very long hours spent on rehearsals until long after midnight. However, in view of the fact that members of the cast have lectures commencing at 8:30 a.m., I feel that it is the duty of the Students' Council to prohibit the holding of rehearsals after 10:30 p.m.

I wish the club every success in its spring production.

Yours very truly,  
 Connla T. Wood



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**DIAMONDS AND WATCHES***"Modern in Design, Moderately Priced"***YATES AT BROAD, VICTORIA***Letters to The Editor***Inter "A" Team Has Complaint**

Dear Sir:

We would like to shed a little truth on an article appearing in your publication of February 5, 1951. In the first paragraph of an article entitled "Vikings lose playoffs to powerful Shamrocks," the writer points out that the Intermediate "A" basketball team were soundly trounced by the Chinese Students on account of the absence of one Bill Garner. Your writer neglects to point out the real reason for Garner's absence.

Even if the league officials had not suspended Garner, he would not have played for the Inter "A" squad, but would have been used by the Senior "B" Vikings. To understand the case fully, it is necessary to view the whole situation.

Garner was signed as an Intermediate "A" player for the College in the Fall. However, league regulations permit a player to participate in three games in a higher age-bracket, in this case Senior "B," and still be allowed to play for his original team. Garner played three games for the Inter "A" team, and then moved up to Sen. "B" for one

game. After playing the last two Inter. "A" games, he once more moved up to Sen. "B," where he played three more games, making a total of four games in Senior "B" ranks and rendering him ineligible for further Inter. "A" competition. When play-offs came in both divisions, league officials informed those concerned that Garner was ineligible for Senior "B" play-offs, because he had not been properly transferred after playing his fourth and deciding game in Senior "B" company.

Therefore, Garner's absence during Inter. "A" play-offs was not due to a "player's form" technicality, but to Bill's own decision to leave his Inter. "A" teammates, without talking it over with them, and to join the Senior "B" team. At any rate, Garner's presence during the Inter. "A" play-offs would not have altered the score to any great degree as the Chinese Students were a more experienced and a harder fighting team and deserved to win.

Yours truly,  
 The Inter. "A" Team

**... U.B.C. Newsletter ...**

Dear Martlet:

During the past two or three years it has been a point of contention as to whether or not U.B.C.'s undergraduate societies should have special editions of the *Ubysey*. In past years these special editions have been printed in colored inks, for example the engineers' paper was always red. Printing such a paper involves additional costs as the presses must be thoroughly cleaned before colored ink may be used.

Faced with strict budget limitations this year, the editorial board of the *Ubysey* decided that this privilege would have to be denied to the undergraduate societies.

Little things like this don't daunt engineers, though. Last year, although limited to two pages of the *Ubysey*, they swooped down upon the Pub, kidnapped the editors and whisked them off to an auto court on Kingsway, and proceeded to publish a full edition using our advertising and our money.

This year we knew the engineers were planning a similar coup. We had a rough idea when it was coming off, but we weren't exactly sure. The best thing we could do to protect ourselves was to make an arrangement with College Printers, who handle our advertising, whereby they would agree to keep our advertising out of the engineers' paper. Thus any paper the engineers put out would not be an authorized edition of the *Ubysey* and they'd have to foot the bill themselves.

Finally the day came. It was Thursday, the day I usually edit Friday's paper. I came down to the Pub at about 11 o'clock and found the place a seething mass of red-shirts.

(Here it may be a good idea to inject a word of explanation about engineers. Ask a pubster to tell you about one, and he'll describe a scruffy, unwashed anthropoid who travels in large groups emitting high-pitched squeals, his knuckles digging furrows in the ground as he loaves forward. Ask an engineer about an engineer and he'll tell you how virile they are. Actually they're a very spirited, competitive group, with a knack for making any of their endeavours a smashing success. They have a strong feeling of identity with their faculty which is otherwise lacking on the campus. Why do they behave like engineers? One theory is that they are so burdened with work that what little recreation they have is bound to be rather violent. I think there's probably a lot more to it than that. There seems to be the

same motivation present that induces people to join fraternities or the Alma Dukes or even the Pub for that matter. Why engineers should be different from other faculties I don't know.)

At any rate it turned out that they had captured Ann Langbein, Alec McGillivray and Ron Pinchin and taken them to the Albion auto court on Kingsway. I don't know why they took Ron, because he isn't connected with the Pub anymore. Hugh Cameron had escaped by leaping from the Alumni office, and making for the Province where Les Armour, Ray Frost and he planned the next move.

Meanwhile we had got hold of John McKinnon, the treasurer, and asked him to write a letter to the engineers, refusing them permission to put out the paper. Which he did.

Those of us who weren't kidnapped got rather bored with the whole affair. Some went down to the Province, and some simply went home.

After dinner I happened to pass the print shop en route to my domicile, and saw a great group of engineers, student councillors and pubsters. McKinnon was telling the engineers they couldn't have their paper, and they were getting pretty sore.

Then it happened. Five of them grabbed Les Armour, and hauled him into the narrow passage between the printers and the next building, where they commenced to pummel him. Moments later he came dashing into the shop, and phoned the police. The cops came about thirty seconds later. The engineers melted. Said E.U.S. head Duguid as he left, "The sooner we get out of here the better it will be for all of us."

Armour told the police he had been assaulted by five engineers, one of whom was drunk, and that he was going to press charges.

Our next move was to drive out to Seip Printers, a small shop in the East End, which does job work. Here we started work on a flyer containing a story of the assault on Armour, the abortive attempt of the Engineers to put out a paper, and a story of the engineers' raid on the dorms, which a nimble reporter had witnessed that evening. The money for this effort came out

**Calls Reporting Biased, Lazy**

Dear Sir,

As a rule, the *Martlet* obtains fairly accurate reporting, allowing for requirements for space, and for the usual misinterpretation and misquotation of speakers by the press.

In the Feb. 5th issue, however, the account of the Forum meeting of Jan. 18, on the topic of the inevitability of war, can only be described as a masterpiece of biased, inaccurate (and lazy) reporting. This type of work does not come up to the usual standards of the paper.

Admittedly there was perhaps not space enough for accounts of all four speeches. The obviously prejudiced emphasis given to the first speaker for the negative, however, shows either ignorance of the principles of reporting, or a political prejudice, which is simply ludicrous in a paper such as the *Martlet*.

Even allowing for space limitations, surely the principal speaker for the affirmative deserves a fuller quotation than the mere mention he did receive.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, let me suggest that a reporter's job is to "report" on what occurs at a meeting, and not to air his own views on any matter whatever. If the reporter wishes to present his own opinions of speeches given at such meetings as that of the Forum, then I would suggest that he be given a by-line.

Yours sincerely, P.H. Thomas.

**In Memoriam**

Last month hundreds of former students and friends were saddened by the death of Mme. Elma Sanderson-Mongin, for twenty years the head of the French department at the College.

Retaining an active interest in student affairs until her death, Mme. Sanderson was in attendance last October at the presentation of the first Mme. Sanderson Scholarship for excellence in French and English. Thanks to this fitting award, the memory of a truly inspiring friend and teacher will remain fresh in our minds.

of our pockets.

The next day at about 8:30 the flyer appeared on the campus, distributed by the editors. Some engineers attacked Cameron, took about 500 papers from him, and stamped them with a big red E. Around noon, much to our surprise, the red "Engineers *Ubysey*" appeared — minus advertising and reduced to tabloid size. Apparently they had returned to the print shop, and worked until the wee hours on their paper. And their lead story? The raid on the dormitories, and the joy of the lucky girls, including two pictures of girls being dragged from showers and beds.

Other events of the day included the setting of acetic acid stink bombs in the Pub and Arts Building by engineers, and a near-riot in which Aggies seized copies of the provocative red paper, and turned fire hoses on parading engineers. Minor casualties were a Radsoccer, who suffered a lacerated eye when marching engineers caused a light bulb to drop from the ceiling, and a small dog which was trampled in the library.

The upshot of the whole affair was a special council meeting in which Ray Frost, *Ubysey* editor-in-chief, and Don Duguid were both fined five dollars for issuing unauthorized editions of the *Ubysey*. Of course they both apologized, and good feeling was restored. —John Napier-Hemy.

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## The Sporting Thing

A Letter to the Inter "A" Basketball Team

Dear Spokesman:

I feel that I should answer your letter to the editor, as I was the writer of the article in question. You seem to detect mistakes in my write-up of basketball; I detect fallacies in your statements. Your letter deals with a certain Bill Garner. I should like to clear up a few facts in his case.

First of all you seem to look at my "form technicality" remark with disdain. What else can you call it? When Garner played the fourth game with the Senior "B" team, he had the O.K. of the city league officials. It was the Island body that refused him permission to play because the city officials had failed to put his transfer through in time.

Secondly, you state in so many words that it would have made no difference to the team's play in the playoffs, if Bill had participated. This is almost too silly to argue with you about. Look at statistics. In season play, with Bill playing, you consistently beat Chinese Students, the team which eliminated you in the playoffs. You lost to Chinese Students only once before Bill's departure, and that was by only a few points. Yet in the playoffs, "Students" walloped you by overwhelming scores. Did you ever read the Aesop fable about sour grapes?

Well, was Garner right in leaving the Inter. "A" team? I think that he was justified in doing so. All year, he had wanted to play Senior "B," but he felt a sense of duty to remain with the Inter. "A" team. When the Senior "B" team ran into injuries and was cut down to six players, Bill was approached to see if he would play for them. Bill was hesitant about making the move.

The Senior "B" spokesman pointed out to him that the Inter "A" team could not possibly get by Vic High in the playoffs and that he could gain valuable experience by playing in the faster company; but Bill still would not make the jump. Finally, it was shown to him that although his absence would weaken the Inter. "A" team, it would benefit some of the Inter. "A" players. That is, some of the "bench-warmers" would be able to gain a little playing experience instead of watching Bill sweat it out for the full forty minutes.

This last argument was the clincher; Bill made the jump. Now I ask you, would not any of you have done the same thing? You say Bill didn't talk it over with the rest of the team. Maybe not, but can you say that you didn't know it was going to happen? Did any of you try to argue Bill out of his decision? No!! Why not? Because it was obvious to you that this was your opportunity to play and maybe cash in on a bit of the glory that Bill was getting.

Your letter is signed "The Intermediate 'A' team." My question is: did all the players okay the letter? I hardly think so, as I find it hard to believe that educated, clear-thinking college students would stoop so low as to attempt to detract from a good player's ability by slandering him with petty statements.

Yours disdainfully,  
W. Bruce Naylor.

## Vikings Interscholastic Champions

A power-laden Viking basketball squad brought some measure of glory to the College by copping the interscholastic league title in straight games.

In the first game against Normal School, played in the Vic High Gym, the Vikings romped to an easy victory. Paced by Elmer Matthews, and with every member of the team showing to advantage, the team built up an early lead and coasted to a sixteen point victory.

The second game at Royal Roads was close until the last quarter, when the Vikings, once more paced by Matthews, cut loose and hung up another sixteen point victory. A good number of College students journeyed to the Naval College to witness a fast, clean game. Meanwhile Victoria High Totems were winning their two games against Normal and Royal Roads. The series was decided in one climactic game on March 2nd.

The College, already weakened with the loss of Elmer Matthews, who was playing with Victoria Individuals that night, ran into a hot Vic High squad. The Vikings took an early lead, but at the half Vic High had rallied, and the teams left the floor deadlocked at twenty-seven points each.

Led by Bernie Clarkson, Ken MacKay, and Jim Baxter, the College took a fourteen-point lead at three-quarter time. Then Vic High staged a valiant rally and were one up with about three minutes to play. Bhagat Basi dumped in three straight baskets to give the College the lead once more, and it was just enough to offset two late baskets

by the Totems. Final score 57-56.

Outstanding features of the game were Bhagat Basi's last minute splurge of scoring and substitute center Jim Baxter's superlative display in the pivot position.

Line-up of the Viking Interscholastic team:

Elmer Matthews, Bhagat Basi, Bernie Clarkson, Ken MacKay, Bruce Naylor, Bill Garner, Jim Baxter, Gerry Bowden, and Archie McIntosh. Manager was Rich Paterson and coach Doc Miller.

## Home-Coming On Next Saturday

On Saturday, March 31st, Vic College will stage its first annual Home-coming. Feature of the day will be a rugby game at MacDonald Park between the Vikings and the U.B.C. Thunderbirds. Many additional attractions are planned, including the Army and the Navy bands, the Pro-Rec team, and the Oak Bay Girls Drill Team as ushers. It is hoped that Lieutenant-Governor Clarence Wallace will take the kick-off for the game.

In the evening, the entertainment, will shift to the College auditorium, where there will be a dance featuring live musicians.

The undertaking, one of the most ambitious ever staged at the College, will need the support of every student to ensure its success. Watch the notice board for further announcements.

## Introducing . . . Marion Gibbs

It all started 18 years ago when young Marion Gibbs first saw the light. Since that day, Marion, as far as we can see, has never rested. She attended Monterey school and then Oak Bay High.

While at high school, Marion took an active part in the activities of the Junior Red Cross, carried on with her piano studies and managed to wind up grade 12 by winning the Kiwanis scholarship.

After that came September 1949 and Vic College. Because of the pressure of her musical studies, Marion took only three courses in the 49-50 term and filled in her spare time by editing the Tower. She finished that year by being elected president of the W.U.G.S. for the following College year.

September 1950, found Miss Gibbs back at Vic College. It was under her leadership that the W.U.G.S. got off to such a quick start and had such an outstanding year. Towards the end of February, Marion wrote an exam for her L.R.S.M. (Licentiate of the Royal School of Music) but has not yet heard the results. The first of March was another big day in the life of our heroine: she was the first woman to be elected President of the A.M.S. at Vic College.

What does the future hold? We predict that next year will be a record year at Vic College as far as activities are concerned. After that, it's U.B.C. and a degree in languages for Marion. Then Marion says she hopes to get some sort of diplomatic work.

If Marion's future rolls along as smoothly as her past, she shouldn't have much trouble in reaching her goal. Good luck, Pres. We're all behind you.

## College Council Visits U.B.C.; Admire Gym, Administration

By Lynne Newton

On Monday morning, February 12th, the Vic College Students' Council, plus a representative group from the College Clubs, arrived in Vancouver at the invitation of the U.B.C. council.

On being met at the boat by U.B.C. council members, we were driven straight to the Brock Memorial Hall, the centre of student activities, where a general discussion was held for the plans of the day. Chuck Marshall, Public Relations Man of the U.B.C. council was our very efficient host.

Our day started with a tour through the library, one of the largest buildings on the campus. Here we were taken through the many rooms and given a brief description of how to use the 250,000 books. Downstairs we saw the Anthropology Division, a collection of native handicrafts, tools, and weapons. From there we divided into small groups, making a general tour of all the buildings. Some students sat in on lectures, which are often attended by several hundred students. The boys were taken through the Armouries and the C.O.T.C. headquarters. Our paper staff went through the Pubs office, a large section of the Brock, which hums with activity—typewriters and office boys.

We all met at the Brock cafeteria for lunch, then a tour of the new Gymnasium, which alone was worth going over to see. It is a beautiful modern building, which the students have built from their own funds; it is really worth every cent of the million dollars gone into it. When the swimming pool has been finished, practically any sport will be able to be played within its walls.

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## Bebop Explained for the Layman

By Bhagat Basi

Before we begin to clarify the why and wherefore of Bebop, we must first clarify Bebop itself. Modern or Progressive Jazz has many outcroppings, the most important of which is called Bebop. The music of Stan Kenton, Boyd Raeburn, Woody Herman, and the other big bands cannot truthfully be called Bebop. But Bop does bear the same relation to these large bands of the present day, as the small groups had to the large swing bands of the Benny Goodman era.

Bebop is an onomatopoeic term derived from the sound which the instruments make as they perform the phrasing and unison passage of the new music. The best bop is performed by intelligent virtuoso musicians. It is an appeal to the intellect rather than to the emotion, and is known as "head" music. Because augmented or flattened fifths and ninths are predominant throughout, it has weird and beautiful chord progressions. The old jazz was characterized by four beats to a bar; in bebop, the beats, though present, are so subtly disguised that they are not apparent. The rhythm section, the backbone of the beat, tries to imitate the complex figures of the brass. This imitation causes further obscurity of the beat.

The suppression of the American Negroes had much to do with the origin of bop. The modern Negroes resented the wish of the white world to confine them to the traditional jazz. They were tired of the old, New Orleans conception of beat-beat. They were seeking something to keep pace with the times—something new, fresh and progressive. These musicians were educated; some were even graduates of

conservatories. They felt, then, that the music that they were forced to play was not a true expression of the tastes of the American Negro. They also resented the critics who painted them, with the most complimentary intent, as modern primitives playing an almost instinctive music.

When we listen to such fine groups as George Shearing's quintet, Lennie Tristano's quintet, Stan Getz' group, Dave Brubeck's trio, Lester Young's quartet and even the local quintet that we were privileged to hear not long ago, we stop to question how this type of music started.

Well, it all began back in 1940 in a Harlem bistro named Minton's Playhouse. A sympathetic group of disciples gathered there after hours and played the kind of music they could really "dig." The nucleus of the group, consisting of Dizzy Gillespie, Thelonious Monk, Charlie Parker, Kenny Clarke and Joe Guy, got together and blew the music of their own choice. This choice was no longer the "hot" jazz of old, but a new "cool" style.

The sessions at Minton's soon grew famous, as the musicians, white as well as negro, came to absorb the ideas, concepts, and intricacies of Bop. These enthusiasts, who were, for the most part, members of dance bands, began to incorporate their ideas into the execution of different pieces—not significantly at first. Later, as these youngsters matured and infiltrated into the "name" bands, and invaded the recording and radio studios, they exerted a tremendous influence on the popular music of the country: Bop had arrived.

For those who wish to appreciate this type of Jazz, I shall add a list of outstanding early Bop discs: Dizzy Gillespie's Two Bass Hit, I Can't Get Started, 52nd Street Theme, Good Bait; Lennie Tristano's Wow, Cross-current, Out on a Limb; Charlie Parker's and Dizzy Gillespie's Congo Blues and Cool Blues.

For an appreciation of Big Band jazz, try to procure Count Basie records with Lester Young; Woody Herman's Blowing Up a Storm, Wildroot, Summer Sequence; Stan Kenton's early pieces; and the records of Boyd Raeburn.

## New Faculty for College Students

Principal Jack Cooper recently announced the unofficial affiliation of his College of Music and Public Relations with Victoria College. Lectures are held any time between 1:30 p.m. and 11:30 p.m. Monday through Saturday, with professors Freddy Gardner, Guy Lombardo and Freddy Martin doing the honors. Classes are held in Music through the medium of a new one hundred selection record machine, while Public Relations classes are conducted by the students themselves. Fees are moderate, but all bills must be paid, according to Mrs. Cooper, the College Registrar.

Many students of Vic College are taking additional courses at Cooper's. Graduation exercises will be held soon, so as not to conflict with the exams at Vic College.

### Council Efficient

Then came the most important part—for the Vic College Council, especially—the U.B.C. Council meeting. This was held in the Brock Board Room, where the fourteen members, complete with gowns, sat around a large table. It was most interesting to listen to the lengthy arguments and discussions on Varsity problems. One could see that the Council is run by a very efficient and intelligent group of students.

At 11:30 o'clock we were sorry we had to leave, but the boat back to Victoria was not going to wait. I know that all the students who went over were very appreciative of the time given to us at U.B.C. by their council: to them go many thanks.

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## Big Ed Says...

Well hot damn, only four weeks or so to the finals. What a way to start a column. Oh well, after that outburst, we can go back and cry in our beer.

The Co-ed has come and gone once more. There was a good crowd there — at least it was pretty crowded under our table. A good time was had by all; one would gather that from the green looks around College the next day. At intermission, the Ballet Russe De Monte Rugby did their stuff. It would have been fine if Shipley hadn't got mixed up and gone the wrong way. That wasn't nail polish on all the boys feet. Some lad stepped in some broken something-or-other and cut himself. No one knows who. Lover Boy Bumrell and his missus walked off with the woo-pitching cup. What happened to Vic and Bev? After the dance, a large number of pleasure seekers drove off to some dark corner to hide. Others went to a local chop suey joint to continue the festivities. Some energetic students tried chop sticks; the rest of us used forks and, unfortunately, got most of the stuff started on the way to our guts. Ugh! O'Neill was seen throwing his tea into his victuals in a fit of pique. Mo just sat and giggled.

Some of the boys went to Vancouver a week or so back. Rich and John had a going away party for themselves. Hoagy helped, too. They say the new U.B.C. gym was christened, and I do mean christened. I hope the

Mills brothers come over here. Quite a show apparently. Shipley, claims that they have a father, two microphones and orange jackets. That's all he could tell us of the fun.

Question of the week: How does Connla do it?

Denis went to the Sirocco one nite a while back. Spoiled one girl's evening—and dress too, they say.

There is one thing about working for this rag, you see what is going in to the printer. It says somewhere else that Eve Harvey is capable of "restraint and passion." I imagine, she is capable of the first all right; how about the rest, Mike?

There was an affair in the caf the other day. Being a good reporter, I got the story from one of the principals. This is what John says. (what, him again?) "I was walking past the Martlet office the other day, when two arms reached out of the little hole in the side wall and dragged me in. It was Shirley S. (no names please) I muttered something about her nauseating me and shuffled for the door. I had hardly gone six feet when she seized hold of me..." Here, the poor lad's words trailed off and he started to scream. I could see that he was in no shape to go on, so I never did find out just what did happen in the Martlet office. He has the scratches to prove it, though.

Well, got to go hit the books, or, as they say in France, J'ai sommeil.

## At Last We Have Found Out the Truth —What Is a Good Professor?

By Jacquie Sawyer

In a discussion the first essential, as any good philosophy student will tell you, is to define your terms. This can, of course, prove embarrassing at times. If for example an innocent young gentleman requested the pleasure of a young lady's company for a few hours, to be answered with an abrupt "define your terms" would be, to say the least, disconcerting. But all this is a digression, although possibly a very entertaining one.

To return to the point. One frequently hears little huddled groups of students condoning and condemning those who try valiantly to instruct and teach them. So-and-so is a good professor and so-and-so is not. But whatever in the world is a good professor? Even those peculiar creatures who sit cramped into a caf booth and try to define such abstracts as "good" and "truth" would have trouble finding one precise description for this animal. In fact, there seem to be as many descriptions as there are good professors.

Take for instance Mr. Bishop. (Where you take him is quite immaterial, provided he is back for tomorrow's lecture.) If we must use the modern pigeon-holing devices, Mr. Bishop could be called the inspiring-type prof. Whether he fires us with enthusiasm by his eloquence or fills our hearts with black hatred by

his lack of Christian generosity is quite another matter. But there are certainly no feelings of apathy among his students. Mr. Bishop is not only endowed with histrionic ability; he has also a great artistic impulse. His medium is chalk on lecture table. A meticulous artist is Mr. Bishop, for he is never satisfied with his work. No sooner does he draw a line than he erases it in disgust and tries again. It is a pity he strives for such perfection, for it cuts down the survival value of his masterpieces. This professor of English is a very garrulous man as any of his frantic note-taking-students will readily testify. Yet unlike most talkative people his every word has a deep significance which has to be stored away and called upon at a later date.

### Historic Figure

Another professor noted for his loquacity is that historic figure Mr. Pettit. However, here we find a slight difference, for Mr. Pettit (and he will be the first to admit it) loves gossip. Admittedly he carefully distinguishes between this entertaining modern history and that which is to be later reproduced. The trouble is that the former is much more easily retained. However it is only fair to say that Mr. Pettit can somehow make dusty old statutes, dusty old Romans and such like material almost as fascinating as beautiful professors at the University of Washington—and that is some feat! Moreover, his students are not only instructed in history; they emerge from his class with a good dose of philosophy, an acquired taste for literature, a smattering of psychology, and a tidbit of how not to pronounce French.

### M. Treil, Too

Speaking of French immediately draws to mind M. Treil (depending, of course, whose mind is involved). From derogatory remarks he has been frequently heard to make regarding the relative bliss of the married state, one would suppose that M. Treil provides a perfect foil for another professor whom the Times considers the "most eligible bachelor." All this is quite a propos of nothing and is just an interesting sidelight. Whether or not M. Treil attains lasting success in teaching his students to read and write his native tongue, he has somehow been able to imbue them with a... je ne sais pas de quoi—French atmosphere, I guess you could call it. By shocking their staid Anglo-Saxon respectability, by quickening their dull palates with rapturous descriptions of wines, and by forever illustrating his point with expressive gestures, he has taught them more about France than any amount of reading could accomplish.

And so one could go on ad infinitum, defining professor after professor (if one had the energy which I have not). Yet in the end one would be no closer to finding exactly what a "good prof" was than at the beginning. Nonetheless one certainly would have met some entertaining characters along the way.

of consideration. I feel that the first method (that of going your opponent one better) will not do in this case, for the only thing better than compulsory military training would be a war, and we cannot be sure of the popularity of this program. Therefore, I chose the second method, i.e., something directly opposite to compulsory military training: in short, Compulsory No Military Training. By this I mean that if my ideas become law, the people of this country will be compelled not to form units for the purpose of military training.

Now, of course, in order to implement this policy, it may be necessary to carry on an educational program for those who insist on being soldiers. However, there are precedents for the treatment of traitors of this type, and the rehabilitative measures of our advanced civilization can be invoked, e.g. hanging, electrocution, asphyxiation, seven hundred years solitary confinement, the cat-o'-nine tails, the paddle, conscientious objectors' camps in the Yukon, or exile to darkest America.

### Objections Overruled

There will undoubtedly be objections raised to this idea of Compulsory No Military Training. Dissenters will be quick to point out that it will mean the disappearance of large groups of trained killers; that men will no longer be able to blow each other's heads off; that there will no longer be heroes dying gloriously of gangrene in mudholes. These arguments, I must admit, are difficult to refute, but one must take the bad with the good.

In closing, I would like to point out that I have nothing to gain personally from the enactment of these measures, as my dislike of physical exercise has rendered me incapable of lifting, much less shouldering, a rifle. I have also taken the precaution of having my feet flattened and my eardrums punctured by a capable surgeon.

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## Student has Other Views on Compulsory Training

By C. J. Richards

It has come to my attention that there is a movement afoot to set up a system of compulsory military training. It is argued that the best way to ensure peace is to prepare for war. Anyone can see the logic and correctness of this idea. It is only necessary to view the great success of this theory in the pre-1914 and pre-1939 periods. It is also argued that the nation best prepared for war is the nation that will avoid disaster. Here again I must agree that the examples of the past have proved this idea eminently correct, especially in the cases of Germany and Japan. But it is not my intention to discuss this aspect of the question: I am concerned merely with the politics of the matter. I feel that many groups have slipped badly here, and are missing a great opportunity for making political hay by offering a different program. I, therefore, humbly present the following thoughts to my reader.

In considering ways and means of making political hay, I have reflected with profit on the traditional methods of political moves and countermoves. There appear to be two main methods of confuting a political opponent. The first method consists in going your opponent one better. For example, one party will offer Full Employment; another comes right back with Fuller Full Employment. This party will offer Baby Bonuses; the other, not to be outdone, will guarantee a minimum of twins at every birth. And so on. The idea seems to be to make the opponent look like a cheap skate.

The second method of combatting a political opponent is by offering the exact opposite of what your adversary is offering. An instance of this was seen in the provincial elections of 1949, when one group offered "Free Enterprise," while the other group offered "Socialism." The fact that neither was in a position to fulfil its promises does not concern us here.

Now, after considering the methods of our Canadian statesmen, I have arrived at what I consider to be a proposal worthy

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## Your Clubs...

### Public Speaking

The Victoria College Public Speaking Club is the youngest of the clubs at the College, and, having found its feet, is now functioning satisfactorily. The club was founded last November by John Coates and a number of stalwarts of both the Forensic Society and Forum. The purpose of the Club is to provide practice in various phases of public speaking for those students who are interested; thus it differs from the Forum, the purpose of which as the name implies, is to promote discussion of various issues.

Following the Christmas break, the Club elected as its permanent officers Miss Carstens, Educational Chairman, and Mr. Connolly, Secretary. In January also the Club constitution was drawn up and adopted, and the Club recognized by the Students' Council.

With most of its "growing pains" behind it, the Public Speaking Club now meets every Friday noon in Room 9, and holds its regular educational program. If the club is to function properly, attendance must be consistent, thus leaving little room for "joiners" and other drones. However, the Club is open to all those sincerely interested in learning how to speak properly in public.

### International Relations

On Thursday, January 25th, the I.R.C. was addressed by Mrs. Paul Bissley, formerly of the French administration in the French zone of Occupied Germany. She gave an outline of Allied occupation policies, and said that the Allies had made many mistakes. The large and interested audience later joined in the discussion in question time.

The next meeting was on Wednesday, February 21st in Room 10. Miss Patricia Sinnott gave the club some of her impressions of Western Europe gleaned from her extensive visit there with her family. As at the previous meeting, the audience was interested deeply by her excellent talk.

Preliminary work is proceeding on the Model Assembly, and it is hoped that the list of delegates can soon be made public.

### Forensic Society

The first meeting of 1951 of the Forensic Society was held on the evening of Friday, January 26th, at the home of P. Henslowe. The speaker was Mr. Lloyd McKenzie, who gave a brief survey of many fields. The meeting was well attended, and deeply interested in Mr. McKenzie's talk.

The next meeting was held at the home of D. Levy, on Friday, February 9th. There the Society was addressed by Mr. H. K. Bate, who spoke on the relation of the lawyer to the public and to politics. The large audience joined in the discussion and learned much from Mr. Bate's remarks.

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